

Cabe, get it back from McCabe, present it before a court and secure a conviction within three months from the time the offence took place.

Which was setting Wiley up against a practically impossible proposition.

Wiley always has been a fighter. Ever since he has been chief chemist he has had to fight the pickle and condiment manufacturers, the bleached flour users, the fruit packers, the powerful patent medicine interests, all of whom he had driven to bay by his relentless prosecution of "dope" and lying labels.

And soon after he roused the enmity of the manufacturers he discovered that in doing so he also had incurred the enmity of his own chief, "Tama Jim" Wilson, and the slick and oily McCabe.

But he fought on blithely, and fought so well that when President Taft once dismissed him, the people demanded he be reinstated and saw that he was reinstated.

But he got married lately, and soon he is to become a father, and perhaps that explains why he resigned today.

Victor Murdock, the Kansas progressive, when told of Wiley's resignation, said:

"There is no other individual in the country who, in the course of his duty, has so long persistently and successfully fought the special interests.

"He has been hampered more in the pursuit of his duty than any other individual in the his-

tory of our nation.

"His retirement is a personal loss to almost every man, woman and child in the United States."

Dr. Wiley has accepted a position as "director of the department of food, health and sanitation" of the magazine *Good Housekeeping*. He will have headquarters and laboratory of his own in Washington.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Sir Arthur Pinero said that rich men's sons marry showgirls because they—the sons—are weaklings and stage-door Johnnies. Mrs. Eleanor who was a showgirl until she married into the Ream fortune, holds that they marry girls of the foot-light domains because they want good comrades instead of statues on pedestals.



Explorer Harry Radford, who went up into the arctic regions three years ago is reported to have been deserted by his guides near Grati Bear Lake.

THE LIMIT

That husband of mine has gone to far.

What's the trouble now?

Why, last night he actually complained that my mustard plasters were not as hot as those his mother used to make.